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PRICE FIVE CENTS

# The Outlook

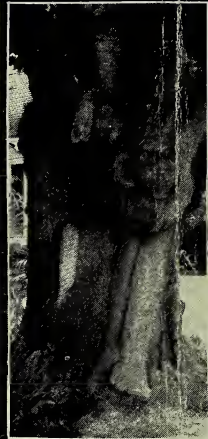
*Published · Weekly*

**Typhoid and  
Tuberculosis :  
The Public's  
Responsibility**

**By Earl Mayo**



TREE FILLED 2 YEARS  
ESTATE OF ISAAC N. SELIGMAN



TREE FILLED 3 YEARS  
ESTATE OF ISAAC N. SELIGMAN

Willow Brook,  
Sunnyside Lane,  
Irvington-on-Hudson,  
New York

The work that you, your brother, father and co-workers have done on my place in doctoring many of our fine noble elm, cherry, maple, and other trees and in preventing further decay, commends itself to us and I gladly recommend you to others in use of scientific treatment of their trees. It appears to me to be money well spent for others to seriously look after the health of their trees and not to delay.

(Signed) Isaac N. Seligman.

Peaslee - Gaulbert Com-  
pany, Manufacturers  
and Merchants,  
Louisville, Ky.

It gives me pleasure to say that the work executed on my place was eminently satisfactory, in fact, the only job I have ever had done that really measured up to my expectations.

(Signed) S. E. Duncan.



TREE BUTCHERY

**RESPONSIBILITY** is of vastly greater importance than the matter of a few cents more or less per hour when it comes to the treatment of trees, as it is in any other profession that deals with living things.

**IT IS BETTER** by far to cast money to the four winds than hand it out to unskilled and pretending tree-men, no matter whether of the ignorant type or the well-mannered gentlemen whose ability is limited to a fluent use of Latin names.

**SKILL** in the art of Tree Surgery is not acquired from books. Neither is it obtained in Agricultural Colleges nor Forestry Schools. These institutions fill an important place in the national life, **but they do not and can not teach correct Tree Surgery.**

**JOHN DAVEY** created Tree Surgery. The idea itself is his. The methods are his. All the **advancement** in this branch of science is the direct result of his work. The whole profession of the scientific treatment of trees radiates from his unique personality.

**THE DAVEY TREE EXPERTS** are just what the name implies—John Davey's selection of clean and intelligent men, whom he has trained with religious care in the art of Tree Surgery. These men, and none others, are fully qualified to administer proper treatment to sick and wounded trees.

## Save Your Trees

Real  
Tree  
Surgery  
Requires  
Training  
Study and  
Skill



The  
Davey  
Experts  
Alone Are  
Trained  
For This  
Science

**John Davey,**  
Father of Tree Surgery

Court of  
Common Pleas No. 5.  
Philadelphia, Pa.

It gives me much pleasure to state that an examination of the trees upon our "Guynedd" place, evidences that in every case the process of healing is going on most satisfactorily. This is especially so, in the case of a large maple tree at the side of the house, which had so much of the bark removed, that I rather despaired of saving the tree. Your intelligent and skillful efforts have saved it. The death of a fine old tree is a tragedy, and the prevention of such death is indeed an evidence that your work is along the lines of an established science, which distinguishes "surgery" from "butchery." The two unusually intelligent young men, sent by you to do the work, showed thorough competency and skill.

(Signed) William H. Staake.

**THE DAVEY INSTITUTE OF TREE SURGERY** is maintained by the company at very heavy expense for the sole purpose of schooling its men regarding tree life, insect enemies of trees, tree diseases, proper remedies, and—most important of all—the theory and practice of Tree Surgery, which cannot be obtained elsewhere. They are specialists in the treatment of trees. There are no successful imitators.

The Davey Tree Experts actually save wounded and crippled trees—save their lives for many added years of usefulness. Absolutely correct methods plus exacting care in training quality men are the distinguishing characteristics of the Davey service—the real service. Your trees will be safe in the hands of the Davey Tree Experts.

The service of the Davey Tree Expert Company is available east of the Missouri River for those who desire quality at a cost which is not in any sense unreasonable. Send today for handsome booklet and full information. When you write, tell us how many trees you have, kinds and location, and if an examination of your trees is desired.

**The Davey Tree Expert Company**  
182 Elder Street, Kent, Ohio



IMITATION TREE SURGERY



## ON SAINT-GAUDENS'S STATUE OF LINCOLN

BY FREDERICK BURTON EDDY

A little group of merry children played  
Around the statue's base, where, gaunt and tall,  
His image stands—the bronze memorial  
Unto his greatness that Saint-Gaudens made—  
In thoughtful posture, carelessly arrayed  
In loose, ill-fitting clothes, that somehow fall  
In graceful lines,—as one wrapped in a thrall  
Of thought, who pauses, sad, yet undismayed.

And on the sad, calm face, where deep lines tell  
His suffering and unimagined woe,  
I fancied as their laughter rose and fell  
A smile played round his lips with sad, sweet glow—  
A smile like His who in far Galilee  
Said, "Let the little children come to me."

## A LAW STUDENT'S RECOLLECTION OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

BY JESSE W. WEIK<sup>1</sup>

**J**ONATHAN BIRCH, the author of the narrative which follows, one of my oldest and stanchest friends, was admitted to the bar late in the fifties on an examination by Abraham Lincoln. Having heard his account of the incident, I often urged him to write for publication, but, being averse to appearing in print, he invariably declined. He was a Union soldier for three years, having at the time of his muster-out attained the grade of major in his regiment, the Sixty-third Indiana Infantry, Volunteers. After his war days he was married and settled in my native city, Greencastle, Indiana, where for over forty years he followed his profession, meanwhile filling the offices of city attorney and mayor in succession. A successful lawyer and an eloquent public speaker, he was, withal, one of the most modest men I ever knew, and so reluctant to call attention to himself that scarcely more than a half-dozen of his friends and neighbors knew of his acquaint-

ance or association with the immortal Lincoln. The account which follows was found among his papers after his death in April, 1906:

"There was, indeed, something remarkably strange and unique in the character and personality of Abraham Lincoln. To have known him personally, to have been often in his company, to have been in the same office with him, when, in one of his melancholy moods, he sat for hours with scarcely a word for anybody, then to have seen his countenance light up as his familiar friends gathered about him; to have listened to his stories and reveled in his inexhaustible stores of wit; and, above all, to have seen and heard him as, standing before some vast audience, his soul thrilled with passion and seemingly almost inspired, he discussed some great theme, and, by his irresistible logic and captivating eloquence, swayed the multitude at his will—to have thus seen and known and heard this greatest of Americans, I can but esteem as among the most interesting and fortunate events of my life.

"A student just out of college, I went

<sup>1</sup> It will be remembered that Mr. Weik was joint author with W. H. Herndon, Lincoln's law partner, of a *Life of Abraham Lincoln*.

into my brother's office in Bloomington, Illinois, to study law. Mr. Lincoln, as a practicing lawyer, was at that time in regular attendance at all the courts in that county. He frequently dropped into my brother's office, and there it was that I was first introduced to him, and learned to admire him for his singular but sterling traits of character and for his commanding ability. He often talked to me, and, knowing that I was fresh from college, seemed to delight in asking questions which I could not and which I am sure he never expected me to answer, but which, in view of his broad knowledge and practical experience, gave him an excellent opportunity to analyze and explain for my benefit. It generally happened that he made his point clear by the recital of a story which, though sometimes a little *outré*, was invariably so applicable that I never forgot it.

"Having no office of his own, Mr. Lincoln, when not engaged in court, spent a good deal of his time in the clerk's office. Very often he could be seen there, surrounded by a group of lawyers and such persons as are usually found about a court-house, some standing, others seated on chairs or tables, listening intently to one of his characteristic and inimitable stories. His eyes would sparkle with fun, and when he had reached the point in his narrative which invariably evoked the laughter of the crowd, nobody's enjoyment was greater than his. An hour later he might be seen in the same place or in some law office near by, but alas, how different! His chair, no longer in the center of the room, would be leaning back against the wall; his feet drawn up and resting on the front rounds so that his knees and chin were about on a level; his hat tipped slightly forward, as if to shield or hide his face; his eyes no longer sparkling with fun and merriment, but sad and downcast, and his hands clasped around his knees. There, drawn up within himself, as it were, he would sit, the very picture of dejection and gloom. Thus absorbed have I seen him sit for hours at a time, defying the interruption of even his closest friends. No one ever thought of breaking the spell by speech; for, by his moody silence and abstraction, he had thrown about him

a barrier so dense and impenetrable that no one dared to break through. It was a strange picture, and one I have never forgotten.

"But there was a tender side to Mr. Lincoln's nature which no one more deeply appreciated than the man who sought his comfort and advice. Somehow—probably because of the recollection of his own early struggles—his heart seemed especially filled with sympathy and concern for the young man whose footsteps took him in the direction of the law, as an incident in which the writer was the beneficiary will fully attest.

"A number of young men—Adlai Stevenson, late Vice-President of the United States, and I among them—had for some time been studying in the various law offices of Bloomington, Illinois, and were anxious for a license, that we might begin practice. No person could practice law in Illinois at that time without a license from the Supreme Court of the State. For the purpose of granting licenses the State was divided into three districts, Bloomington being in the district with headquarters at Chicago, to which place we had to go for examination. About a half-dozen of us went together. On our arrival we found that a rule had been made providing that no person should be examined who had not studied at least two years in some practicing lawyer's office. As most of us—including Stevenson and myself—had not fulfilled this requirement, we were compelled, much to our disappointment and chagrin, to return without the required license. When Mr. Lincoln heard of it, he sent word to me to come to see him. I did so, and he told me that they had no such rule in the Springfield district. He thereupon directed me to go to Springfield, get a certificate of good moral character from that place, and write *from there* to the Supreme Court, asking that a special committee be appointed to make the examination. I did as directed, and in a few days received a letter appointing Mr. Lincoln a member of the committee. I took the letter to him, and he requested me to come to his room at the hotel in Bloomington early the next morning. I went, and he proceeded promptly with the examination. I remember his first question was, 'What books

have you read?' When I had told him, he said, 'Well, that is more than I had read before I was admitted to practice.' Then he paused long enough to tell a story of something that befell him in a county in southern Illinois where he once tried a case in which he was pitted against a college-bred lawyer who apparently had studied all the books and was very proud of the accomplishment. The court and all the lawyers were profoundly impressed by the man's wonderful store of learning, but it was all lost on the jury, 'And they,' said Lincoln, laughingly, 'were the fellows I was aiming at.'

"Then he resumed his examination, but some of the things he asked, though calculated to test one's memory, it appeared to me bore but a faint relation to the practice of law. He fired his questions at me somewhat rapidly, scarcely giving me time to answer properly, and never indicating by look, word, or gesture whether I was right or wrong. Presently, and even before I was prepared for the announcement, he stopped somewhat abruptly, saying, 'Well, I reckon I've asked you enough,' wheeled about in his chair, and proceeded to write out a certificate recommending me for license, meanwhile giving me some kind advice as to my future course of study, which latter, it occurred to me, was about the first thing that had been said to indicate that the entire proceeding was, after all, an examination to test the applicant's ability to practice law. With the certificate he gave me in my pocket, I repaired to Springfield, and there, without further difficulty, received my license.

"In the course of a few years after this incident the war broke out, and Mr. Lincoln was called to assume his great responsibility as President. I entered the army, and during the course of the war my company, after I had been promoted captain, was on detached service at Indianapolis. A recruit was enlisted and mustered into the company by the name of Adam K. Danes. He had been in the company but a short time when he slipped out of camp and deserted. He was soon arrested and tried before a court martial on the charge of desertion and treason, found guilty, and sentenced to be shot. Although I had known him but a short

time, yet he was a member of my company, and my sympathies were aroused, as I believed the sentence was unnecessarily severe. He was young, without education, and, as I believe, not a bad-hearted boy. An effort was made by some of the military authorities at Indianapolis to secure a modification of the sentence, but without success. It was against the rules for any officer in the army to address the President upon any matter connected with the military service except through the regular military channels. But as I had known the President personally, I concluded to take my chances, and wrote a personal note to him telling him that the boy was sentenced to be shot on the charge of desertion and treason; that for desertion alone the death penalty had not yet been inflicted in that department, and that the treason consisted in being found in a saloon with others cheering for Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy. I said that, while prominent men in a State as peaceful and loyal as Indiana were allowed to make speeches denouncing the Government and encouraging a spirit of disloyalty, I did not believe it right that the illiterate boy should be executed. I received no answer to my letter, but on the morning of the day fixed for the execution a despatch was received from Washington in these words:

"Executive Mansion,  
Washington, D. C., September 29, 1863.

*Officer in Command at Indianapolis, Ind.:*

Please suspend execution of Adam Danes till further order from me. A. LINCOLN.

Nothing more was heard from Mr. Lincoln on the subject for two years. Then Danes was sent to the Dry Tortugas for a short period, and later discharged.

"In his physical make-up Mr. Lincoln could not be said to be a man of prepossessing personal appearance; but his splendid head and intellectual face made up in large measure for all his physical defects, if such they might be called. When intellectually aroused, he forgot his embarrassment, his eyes kindled, and even in his manner he was irresistible. It is well known that he was more or less careless of his personal attire, and that he usually wore, in his great canvass with Douglas, a linen coat, generally without any vest, a hat much the worse for wear,



and carried with him a faded cotton umbrella which became almost as famous in the canvass as Lincoln himself. Late one afternoon during this canvass I boarded the train at Bloomington, soon after which Mr. Lincoln himself entered the same car in which I was seated, wearing this same linen coat and carrying the inevitable umbrella. On his arm was the cloak that he was said to have worn when he was in Congress nine years before. He greeted and talked freely with me and several other persons whom he happened to know, but as night drew on he withdrew to another part of the car where he could occupy a seat by himself. Presently he arose, spread the cloak over the seat, lay down, somehow folded himself up till his long legs and arms were no longer in view, then drew the cloak about him and went to sleep. Beyond what I have mentioned he had no baggage, no secre-

tary, no companion even. At the same time his opponent, Judge Douglas, was traveling over the State in his private car, surrounded by a retinue of followers and enjoying all the luxuries of the period.

"Lincoln entered the canvass with Douglas feeling that it was no mere question of party politics, but that it was, as he himself expressed it, the old eternal question of right and wrong. It was during this canvass that I heard him in one of his great speeches, when, with every fiber of his being tremulous with emotion and his eyes melting with tenderness, he passionately exclaimed: 'Judge Douglas is nothing and I am nothing, but these principles about which we contend here to-day will live to affect the people long after Judge Douglas and I shall have been buried and forgotten.' The melting pathos with which Mr. Lincoln said this, and its effect upon his audience, cannot be described."

## TYPHOID AND TUBERCULOSIS—THE PUBLIC'S RESPONSIBILITY

BY EARL MAYO

This is the third article in the series "Big Battles Against Disease," in the preparation of which the author has had the assistance of eminent physicians, surgeons, laboratory workers, and scientific experimenters in the field of medicine and surgery.—THE EDITORS.

A FEW months ago there appeared in different parts of New York City a number of cases of typhoid fever. The outbreak was not sufficiently widespread to be called an epidemic, but the number of cases was large enough to attract the attention of the health authorities of the city, who are ever on the alert to investigate any unusual manifestation of this disease. The cases reported were so scattered that they obviously did not all arise from a source of infection local to any one point in the city, nor were they numerous enough to be attributed to any general cause applying to the whole city. This fact suggested an examination of the milk supply of the households in which the disease made its appearance. Investigation revealed the fact that all the fami-

lies in which typhoid fever had appeared purchased their milk from one company.

Following the trail back through the milk company, it was found that the particular consignments of infected milk were shipped from a certain town in the northern part of the State of New York. Local investigation in this town revealed the fact that for many years previous cases of fever had been so prevalent that the name of this town was applied to the disease, although in reality it was typhoid fever and nothing else.

One of the residents of the town was the proprietor of a dairy farm who sold milk locally, and irregularly shipped to New York the oversupply not required for local use. It was found that the farmer himself was the source of the